

SONNET XXXII,



SARCE twice seven times had PHOEBUS*
waggon wheel Obliquely wandered
through the Zodiac's line, Since
Nature first to OPS did me resign^ When in
mine youthful vein, I well could feel A
lustful rage, which, Reason's chains of steel
(With headstrong force of Lust) did still
untwine. To wanton Fancies I did then
incline ; Whilst mine unbridled PHJBTON did
reel With heedless rage, till that his chariot
came To take, in fold, his resting with the
Ram, But bootless, all ! For such was his
unrest That, in no limits, he could be
contained ! To lawless sports and pleasures,
ever prest ; And his swift wheels, with their
sweet oil distained !

SONNET XXXI I I.



NEXT, when the boundless fury of my sun
Began in higher climates, to take fire ;
And with it, somewhat kindled my Desire.
Then, lest I should have wholly been
undone ;
(For now mine age have thrice seven
winters run) With studies, and with
labours did I tire Mine itching Fancies !
which did still aspire* Then, from those
objects (which their force begun*
Through wandering fury, to possess mine
heart), Mine eyes, their vain seducers, I
did fix On PALLAS, and on MARS ! home,
and In field !
And armed strongly (lest my better part
To milder objects should itself immix), I
vowed, ^a I never would, to Beauty yield !

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